APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

SO, WHERE IS IT Y'AR SENDING ME?

READING.

READING WHAT?

NO, READING WHERE.

IT'S A TOWN IN SOUTHERN ENGLAND.

ENGLAND? OH NO...

DON'T TELL ME WE'VE GOT ANOTHER DRAGON SIGHTING.

AH DON'T KNOW WHAT THE QUEEN KEEPS PUTTING IN HER TEA, BUT THEY HAVEN'T HAD A LIVING DRAGON SINCE THA 4TH CENTURY!

AH SAY WE LET THEM FIGURE THIS ONE OUT ON THEIR OWN.
CALM DOWN. IT'S NOT THAT. NO ONE CALLED US.
I...
I JUST NEED SOMEONE I TRUST TO KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS.
THINGS? WHAT THINGS ?
WHAT'S OVER THARE ?
VON BELLSING. FOR STARTERS.
OH. AH SEE...
YA WANT ME TO MAKE SURE HE STAYS ABROAD THIS TIME?

NO, NO NEED FOR THAT.
I JUST WANT TO KNOW IF HE... FINDS ANYTHING.
WOW, HOLD ON A MINUTE ...
YAH DON'T BELIEVE HE'S ONTO SOMETHING, DO YA?
THA GUY'S A HACK! HE ONCE SPENT TEN MONTHS IN THE WOODS LOOKING FOR SOME GUY IN A SUIT BECAUSE OF SOME... SCARY SPAGHETTI !
CREEPY PASTA.

I KNOW ALL THAT. AND BELIEVE ME, I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM TO FIND A SINNER IN GOMORRAH...

...BUT MASTER OZZAM WORRIES.

HE SAYS THE COUNCIL IS TAKING TOO LONG TO COMPLETE ITS MISSION, AND THAT WHEREVER HE IS, THE CHILD MUST BE GROWING STRONGER.

HIS VERY EXISTENCE COULD BE FUELING THE FORCES OF DARKNESS IN OUR WORLD.

WHEN HE SURFACES, THE HORSEMEN WON'T BE FAR BEHIND.
OR PERHAPS IT'LL BE THE OTHER WAY AROUND.
EITHER WAY. WE KNOW WHAT THEIR ALLIANCE WOULD BRING.

AWIGHT AWIGHT. AH'LL GO CHECK IT OUT THEN.

BUT AH STILL THINK BELLSING'S STORY IS BOGUS.

OZZAM JUST WORRIES TOO MUCH... MUST BE HIS OLD AGE.

BITE YOUR TONGUE!

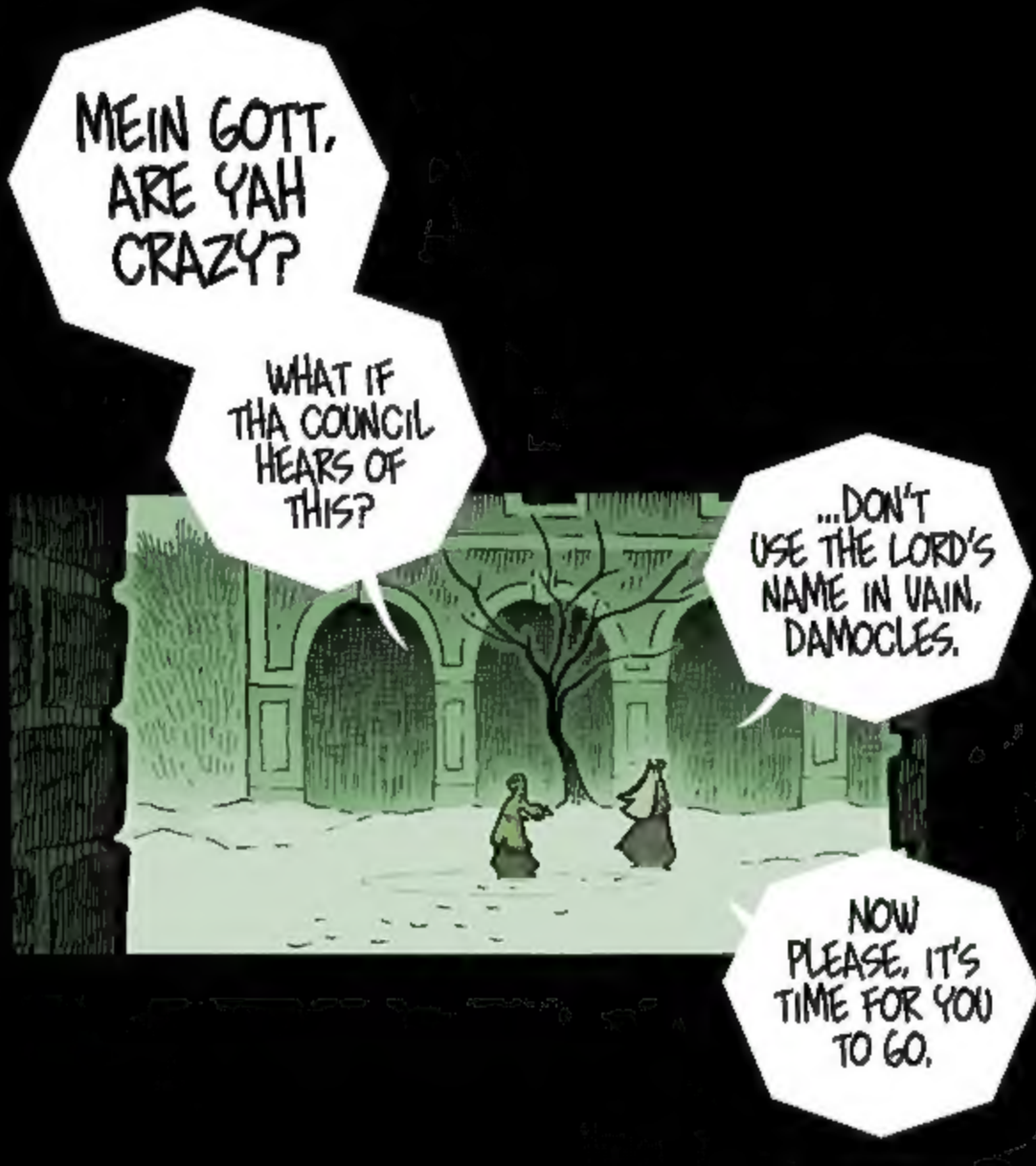
MASTER OZZAM IS THE WISEST OF US ALL! THE COUNCIL WOULDN'T EVEN EXIST TODAY IF IT WASN'T FOR HIS GUIDANCE AND RELENTLESSNESS.

MAH POINT EXACTLY: HE DOESN'T KNOW WHEN TA QUIT.

BOTH MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY.

I MEAN. HOW OLD IS HE NOW? A MILLION?
MILLION AND A HALF?
POOR OLD GEEZER'S NOT GONNA BE AROUND MUCH LONGER
HE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE, YOU HEAR ME ?!
I WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN!
HE'S...
HE'S TOO IMPORTANT!
?!

BABEL
...
HAVE YA...
...HAVE YA BEEN USING YAR GIFT TO KEEP HIM ALIVE?
...


MEIN GOTT, ARE YAH CRAZY?
WHAT IF THA COUNCIL HEARS OF THIS?
...DON'T USE THE LORD'S NAME IN VAIN, DAMOCLES.
NOW PLEASE, IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GO.

GRM. FINE.

WHEN'S MAH FLIGHT?

NO FLIGHT.

I ARRANGED SOMETHING DIFFERENT FOR YOU.

FRATCH

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TRAVEL SAFE, DAMO-CLES.

ENJOY THE UNITED KINDGOM.